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TILL DEATH DO US PART?

Your recent exchange of letters with Johnny Knoxville (MAD #412) bugged the daylights out of me. You gave that Jackass boy a free three-year subscription. Yet when you published my letter (MAD #409) saying that I have subscribed to your rag almost since it began, and also used it to poison the minds of my children and grandchildren, and asked for a measly free lifetime subscription, what was your answer? "Sorry, no can do." What has that Jackass boy got that I haven't got — aside from MTV?

Mrs. George "Granny" Bookman Lakeville, CT

Granny — Okay, okay, we agree to revisit the idea of giving you a free litetime subscription. However, in speaking with that bumbling Godfrey in accounting, he insists that you first send us your medical records from the past five years and be willing to submit to a full physical (including specimens) by one of our doctors so we know the exact cost of what we're getting involved in by giving you the subscription for life. Lastly, would you please take a moment and answer the following questions:

- 1) Are you a smoker?
- 2) Do you currently drive a Ford Explorer with Firestone tires?
- Do you live within a five-mile radius of any known serial killers?
- Do you ever while away a Sunday morning playing golf with O.J.?
- 5) Do your vacation plans include a two-week stay with your cousin Osama in his palatial cave in Tora Bora, Afghanistan?

Thanks for taking the time to answer these questions. You will have Godfrey's decision as soon as possible! —Ed.

EDITOR'S NOTE

"The MAD 20" feature
"The HONEST Monopoly Game Board
That Would Have Kept McDonald's Out of
Trouble" (MAD #413) omitted the following
Important credit: RESEARCH ASSISTANCE:
CHERYL SPITZER, Thanks, Cheryl, and in
McDonald's style, please accept our SuperSized helping of oily, greasy apologies!





In MAD #413 we asked readers to send in pictures of their own Alfred E. Neuman lookalikes. The first unfortunate winner of our contest is Shai Spilberg of Brilish Columbia, Canada. As promised, an official Alfred E. Neuman look-a-like certificate is winging its way up to him in the Great White North. We're sure all MAD readers John with the MAD staff in hoping that Shai will soon grow out of thist Fat.

MUGGLER'S BLUES

What a spooky coincidence...MAD #412 was a special issue devoted to Harry Potter. Strangely enough, 412 is precisely the number of rat's asses! give about Harry Potter.

C. Sullivan Nova Scotia, Canada

Sully — It's interesting you use the phrase "rat's ass." As many Harry Potter afficiences know, a rat's ass is an essential ingredient in many pottons taught at Hagwarts in the Dark Arts class. Hmmm...too bad no one's ever come up with a potion to make sniveling little letter writers go pooff We don't expect great things from you, CI —Ed.

Jolly good work on the Harry Potter issue, chaps! However, being a devoted Harry Potter fan, I must point out a few mistakes. First of all, on page eight, they are goblins, not elves, and elves weren't in *The Wizard of Oz* at all — they were Munchkins. Got that? Good! Next, on page 10, Shrek isn't a troll, he is an ogre. So the Disney guys are attacking that poor defenseless troll for nothing. And since that is all I have to comment, I can close with one thing: Get it right next time!

Aaron Grono Forest Lake, MN

Aaron - We don't give a rat's ass! - Ed.

Make A Dumb Wish Foundation"

I have a wish for the Make A Dund.
Wish Joundation. I would love for my car, a 1990 gray Toyota Corolla, to be a moving advertisement for MAD magazine. I have an official MAD keychain and would love it if you guys could hook up my ride with some large obnoxious decals, floor mats or other accessories so I can have the hottest car in the Richmond area. I seek no monetary payment.

Jonathan Mick Richmond, VA

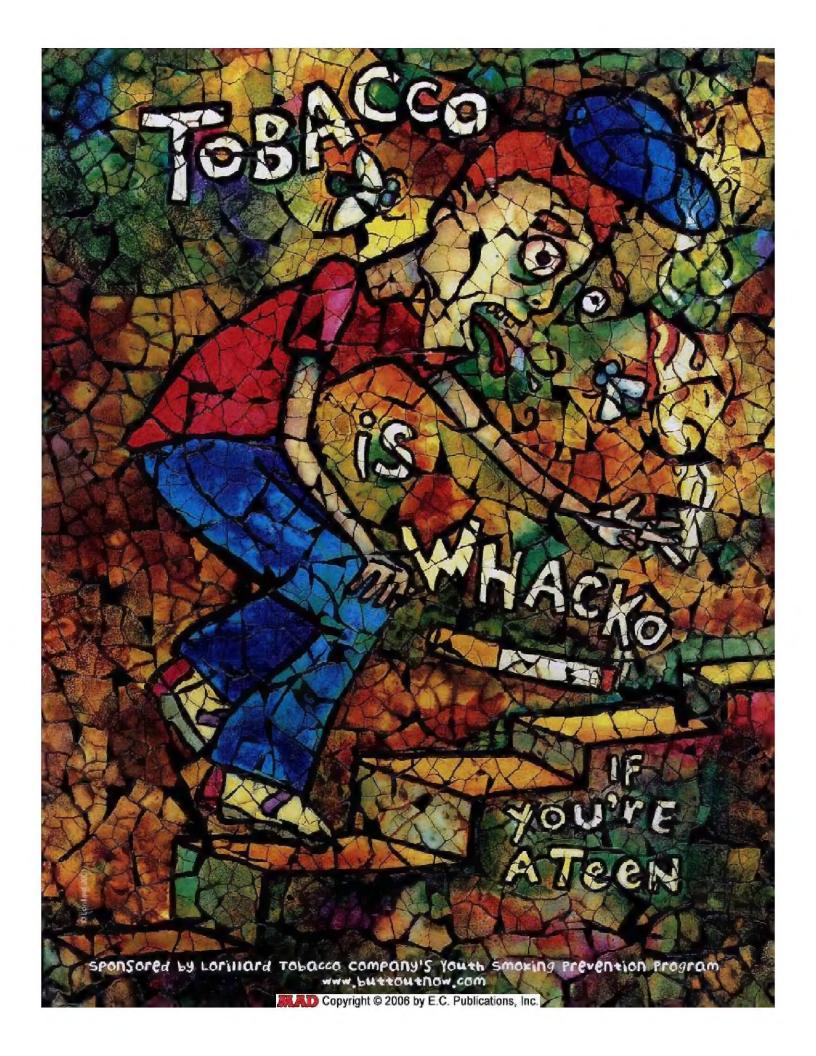
Mickster — Ding ding ding ling the game of the Make A Dund Wisk Jaundation**, we have a winner! Being sent to you even as we write this are some stickers. Alfred E. Neuman pictures and other MAD junk for you to decorate your ride. We look forward to seeing a photo of the finished decorated product, Good luck and thanks for writing the Make A Dunb Wish Journalation**!—E0.



Dr. Brad Bissell of New York City sent us this photo of former S.N.L. star, standup camedienne and perpetual whitner Janeane Garofalo (whose name we're still not sure how to pronounce!) Interestingly enough, Brad himself chose not to be in the picture—a little shy there, Brad Bubby? Nevertheless, a deal is a deal and he'll get his free subscription. As Janeane might say, how tronict

HOW TO REACH US

Please address Correspondence To: MAD, Dept. 415, 1700 Broadway, New York, New York, 10019. MAD welcomes reader submissions. Manuscripts will not be returned or adknowledged, however, unless they are accompanied by a self-addressed, stamped envelope! MAD doesn't read faxed submissions!

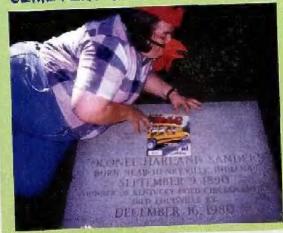








CEMETERY SNAPS UNEARTHED



Back in MAD #410 we issued a hold challenge to MAD readers. It was called Cemetery Snaps and the purpose of this feature was simple - to be disrespectful of the dead by sending in a photo of yourself at the grave of a famous person holding an issue of MAD, Well, to and behold, it didn't take long before our mailbox was flooded with our readers dancing all over dearly departeds' last resting places. For our ceremonial first installment of Cemelery Snops, we chose this tasteful photo of Cathy Asuy of Louisville, KY dressed as a chicken (we think) at the grave of KFC founder Colonel Harland Sanders. Well done and a bucketful of MADs, well, a year's subscription - to go - to the Asay family!

FEUD FOR THOUGHT

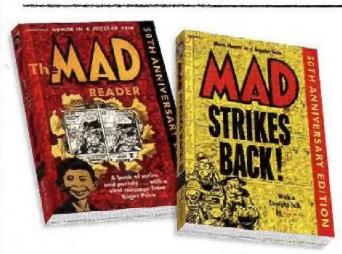
Editor's Note: It began in issue #405 when Eugene Lumley of the Bronx, NY fired the first shot about the WWF and the D' Lo Brown controversy. In MAD #409, Gary Orton of Cedar City, UT sent off his first letter dissing Eugene. Well, Eugene took his own pot shot at Gary in issue #412. Now here is the latest in the battle between these two lightweights:

What's up? First off let me say I got my braces off months ago, so now I have to buy MAD from the store and sometimes I miss an issue, however, I did pick up the one where that putz, Eugene Lumley, or as he calls himself, "the Great One," said I need to go to the Optometrist. Since we last spoke, I have put the WWF as far back in my mind as I can and I don't even remember what happened with the whole pimp/ho controversy. But what about Eugene? Honestly, he can't let it go. I'm curious, how old is 'Ol Gene anyways? Is he like some thirty-year-old who still lives with

his parents? I've hit the grand age of 18 and have matured (slightly) enough to put this pre-adolescent soap opera behind me and watch real sports like football. I think that the only thing Eugene is cooking is a load of crap. Well, I think I better translate this into "Eugene" terms: Orton 3:16 says I just kicked your ass!

Gary Orton Cedar City, UT

Gary O. and Eugene L. — In the words of the immortal Rodney King "Can't we all just get along?" Well, evidently not. So rather than continue to publish your increasingly insulting missives, we're going to throw this to our readers. Who's the Grade-A chicken-boned moron — Gary O. or Eugene L.? Send your opinions on this matter to: Amy "The Big Ref" 1700 Broadway. New York, NY 10019. We'll print the best of these letters in an upcoming issue and please don't hesitate insulting these two meatheads! —Ed.



PAPERBACKS TO THE

FUTURE

Kicking off the celebration of MAD's 50th Anniversary is the reissue of the first two classic MAD paperbacks, The MAD Reader and MAD Strikes Back. On sale now! Look for others to follow in coming months!

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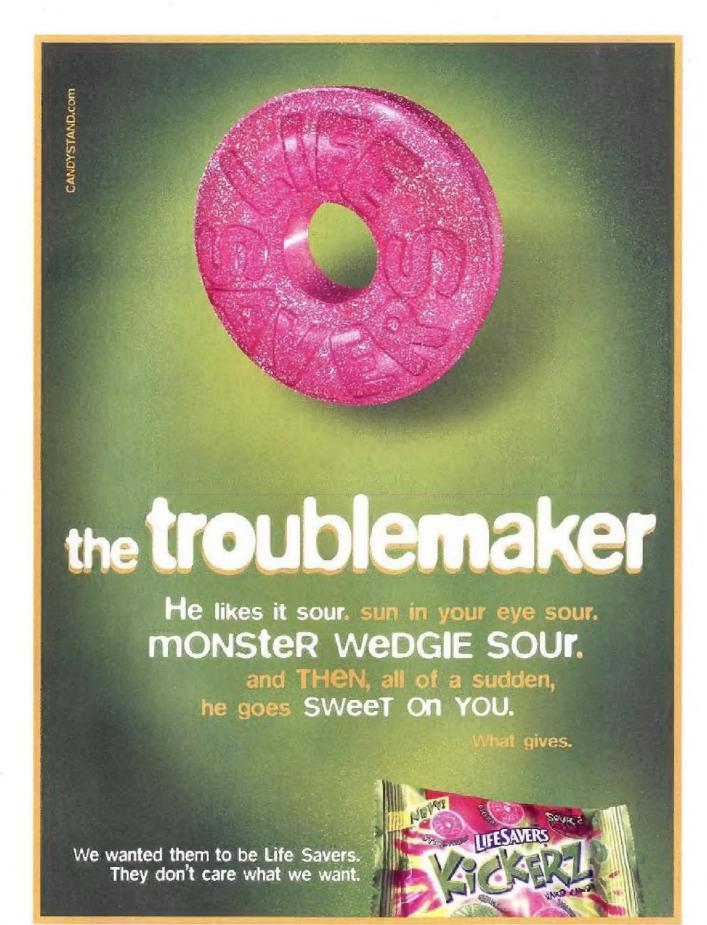
the usual gang of idiots



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First there was Superman the comic book, then Superman the TV series, then Superman the movie, then Superman the movie sequel, then Superman the second movie sequel and then (GAK!) Superman the third movie sequel! Then we got another Superman TV series (Lois & Clark) and somewhere scattered in there were a bunch of poorly animated cartoons (check your local listings)! You'd figure after a half century they'd be done milking this tired, old franchise, but nooooo — now we have to sit through still another Superman TV show we call...



ELLING WRITER: DICK DEBARTOLO

I'm Lotta Lung, an orphan, just like Cluck!
But the similarity stops there! Cluck tends
to be shy and a loner, while I'm warm,
outgoing and very popular! Actually, the
only thing Cluck and I have in common is
our big, wide, toothy smiles! As a matter of
fact, we both go to a cosmetic dentist who
dulls our teeth so we stop blinding people!

Whipme, here! As everyone in Smellville knows, I'm a star football jock! Naturally, I'm Lotta Lung's heartthrob! Cluck has a crush on Lotta, but if that nerd thinks he has a chance with her, he's nuts! He's got nothing going for him, thoughtful, caring and decent person that he is! While I on the other hand can drink more beer and hurl chunks further than anyone in the senior class! So who do YOU think the classiest babe in town is gonna be attracted to?

I'm Pete Moss and I too felt a change when that meteor shower hit Smallville! I used to be white!



Damn! We brought franks, burgers and marsh-mallows, but we forgot the matches and charcoal!

It doesn't matter! Smellville's football coach is here!

He has matches and charcoal? You must be new here! When you needle the coach about losing a game, he gets so angry, he bursts into

flames! See?

The school was going to get rid of him. but then they realized that by keeping him furious from nine to three five days a week, he'd heat the building! They're saving a ton of money on fuell And he's great for picnics, too!

Are you having fun?

> Fun? It's Tuesday night! You must be nuts!

What's
wrong
with
having
fun
on a
Tuesday
night?

This is Smellville! Every Tuesday night between nine and ten pm, something very weird happens to someone in this town! Tonight might be your turn to go berserk! Tell you what, if you're still normal at 10, come back and we'll chat!

SMELLVILLE ANNUAL PICKLE

go
off
into
the
woods
and
make
out!

l'd rather go someplace more comfortablel Why go into the woods? Because when teenagers make out in the woods, it's sure-fire bait for monsters and welrdos to show up, and I'd like a little excitement! You're awful close to a man who's completely engulfed in flames and you're still looking for a little excitement? Oh, okay, I'il go with you!

y prised
you
e came
to
the
plcnic,
father

I wanted to con gratulate you on all the bags of fertilizer you're selling to Smellville High! Strange, I don't recall that they even have a garden! They don't! They use the stuff in the school cafeteria! I'll give you a little gourmet tip! At school, or here at the plcnic, don't eat the burgers or the chili! I'm proud of you, son! This is first time ! see some of me in you without having to catch my reflection in your bald head!

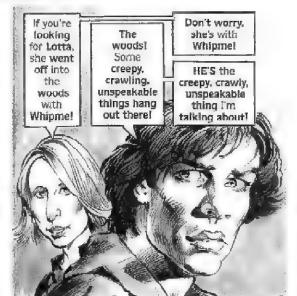
C'mon, Hell, no! Okay, I apologize! Lotta, also think Whipme, how is that all about playing You're about you think football, getting not as drunk and shallow a about. little being a bully! making as I Kiss? thought! out?

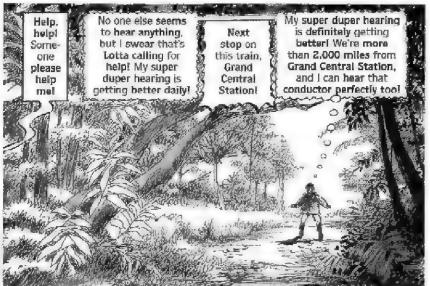


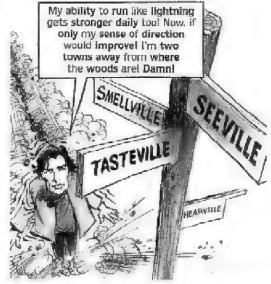
Did... No, I think the bush was talking to the kid who turned into a bug two did... that weeks ago! It was the tree that was talking to you! Let's get out of here! bush it's bad enough when the people just talk in this town turn weird, but now the vegetation is starting to to me? spout ridiculous dialogue!

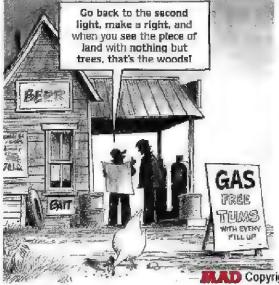


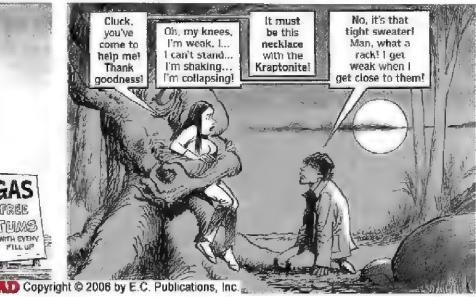












I'm proud of you. Cluck! You saved Lotta from a berserk tree, and reduced it to 80 bags of sawdust in less than a minute! I do have incredible power and speed! Something I picked up from you, dad?

Not really, son! The only thing your father's fast at is making love! He can do it in 15 seconds flat! You have special gifts, because you came from another planet!

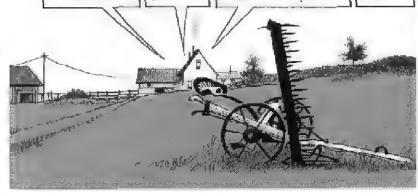
Another planet?
Then you made up that story about the stork?

You're old enough to know the truth!
As a matter of fact, you're old enough to be barely convincing playing a high school teenager, since you're really in your twenties!

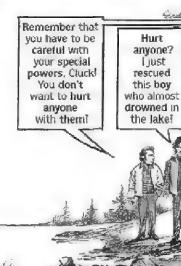
You see, Cluck, you landed here on Earth in a strange craft, during a disastrous meteor shower!

Wow! is this the strange craft?

No, son, that was from another disaster in my life that took place many years ago!



THE DUKES OF HAZARD



Yes, but
you're so
e? strong you
broke 14 of his
ribs, and when
you blew air
you blew air
in his mouth,
d in
you exploded
his lungs!
Have you
"Wall Of T
I heard
News
clippings
strang
that's he
in this to

Have you seen this
"Wall Of The Weird"
I heard about?
Newspaper
clippings of every
strange thing
that's happened
in this town since
the meteor shower!

I'm on that wall! I was driving over 80 milesan-hour in my sports carf i crashed through a cement guardrail, landed underwater, and yet. I had just a few scratches! How do you explain that? When you come from a wealthy family, you're just different from other people!

You know, dad,
I was the one
In the ghastly
accident,
but you're
the one who
suffered the
severe brain
damage!



Are you one of those people in this town that has some kind of special weird talent? Wow! And was that a result of the meteor shower?

Yesl Tuesdays
between nine and
ten pm. | can turn
garbage into gold!

No, that was a result of
me selling the WB this pile
of garbage! I'm the producer,
and I'm making a fortune!



What's poor Cluck doing up there? And why does he have that big letter "S" drawn on his bare chest? After every picnic the seniors at Smellville High pull a mean stunt on some poor new kldl

The big red "S" is nice, but I think it would look a lot better on a nice, tight, blue spandex body suit! That would be so hot!

I wouldn't rush things! I haven't learned how to fly yet! And trust me, if you're gonna walk around the high school locker room in a tight blue spandex body suit and flowing red cape, you'd damn well better know how to fly!





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item view

Melissa Etheridge's Turkey Baster!!!!!!! WOW! Item # 1628434235

Home & Garden:Home Accessories:Kitchen Utensils:Fertility Devices:Used

Bidding is thankfully closed for this item.

Currently \$754.68 Quantity

First bid

\$9.99

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Country/Region

USA/Los Angeles

Seller (Rating) Yes I Am@sappho.com (68) 🤺

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Payment

Money Order/Cashiers Check, Personal Check, Episodes of Ellen on Tape,

Indigo Girls CDs. Burlap.

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If you are the seller or a high bidder what were you thinking?

Buyer assumes all responsibility for bidding on — and subsequent use and misuse of this item, including but not limited to mysterious conceptions, of children with walrus mustaches in male-free households, and/or funny-tasting gravy around Thanksgiving time.

Description

Come to my auction...! Now here's something you don't see every day - a celebrity-owned item with ties to not one but two different musicians! Straight (!) from the home of country singer Melissa Etheridge comes this handy turkey baster! An impressive 9" in length, it features a translucent plastic shaft and a soft red rubber bulb. Healthy size is large enough to accommodate even the most enormous bird. Also great for basting fish! Most likely a former housewarming gift of some kind, as the shaft is boldly enscribed "To Melissa and Julie - Good luck! David Crosby" in black ink. Baster is unwashed and still has traces of some sort of light-colored residue stuck to the sides we'll leave that to the new owners to clean! Utensil. is in excellent condition and looks to have been used very little. Comes with a Certificate of Authenticity and a CD single of Etheridge's hit song, Your Little Secret. Bid with confidence — proceeds benefit the I Have Two Mommies Foundation. Just what you've always wanted! Don't let this one get away! Snatch it up before it's too late!





It's all well and good to write a best selling book, but that's nothing compared to the bread that *Harry Potter* author J.K. Rowling can make in licensing the Harry Potter name. Why go to the trouble of writing another Harry Potter adventure when she can do nothing and still make millions on a "Harry Potter Eyeglass-Repair Kit"? But even though the Harry Potter name is like a license to print money, on a few occasions, Rowling actually gave the thumbs down to some "Potter" products, which MAD herewith presents...





MERCHANDISE

GET A WIZARD SICAR JUST LIKE HARRY POTTER— WITHOUT VOLDEMORT'S HELP!

"Remember kids, real wizards don't gry!"

Gauze, cintments and buth freatment instruction sold separately

eature Creation Station*

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Turn an ordinary house pet into a unicorn, centaur, dragon or any other mythical beast!

Includes life-like horns, wings and associed "Janlasy appendages" and a lube of Krazy Glue!

NUT ENDURRED BY THE HUMANE BOOLET



















MEET

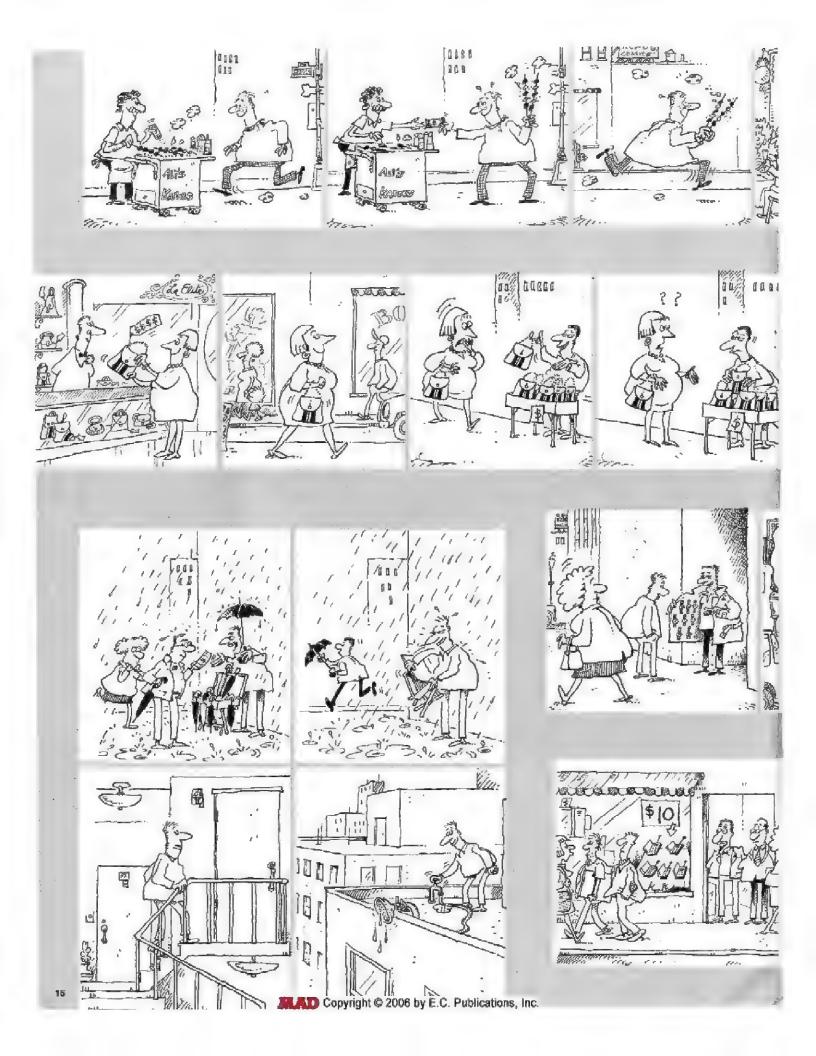
VENDORS

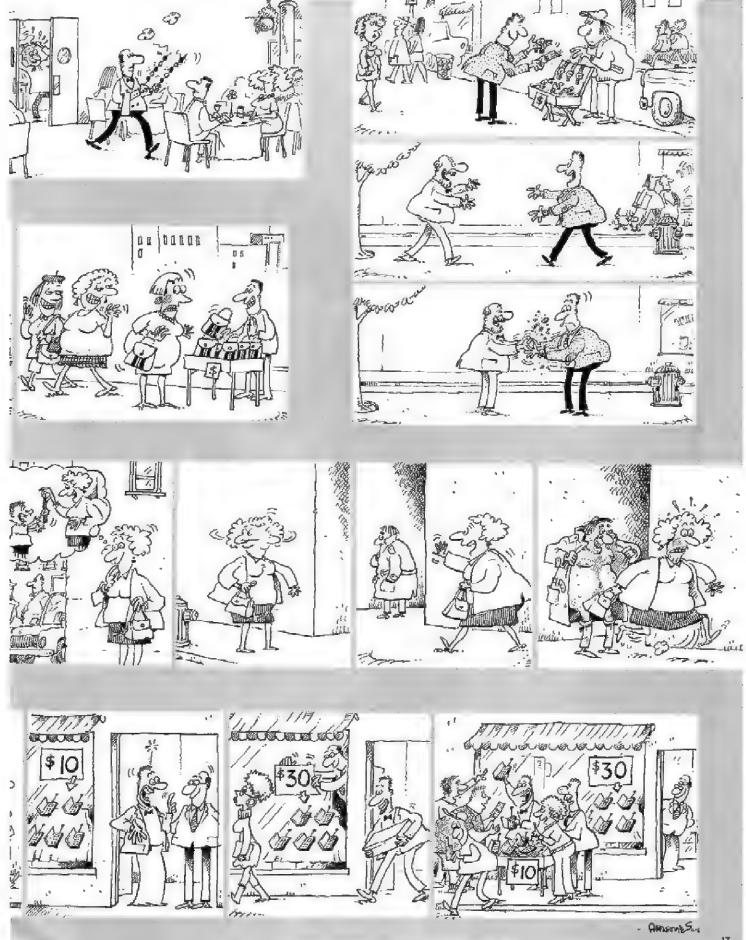
ARTIST AND WRITER: SERGIO ARAGONÈS

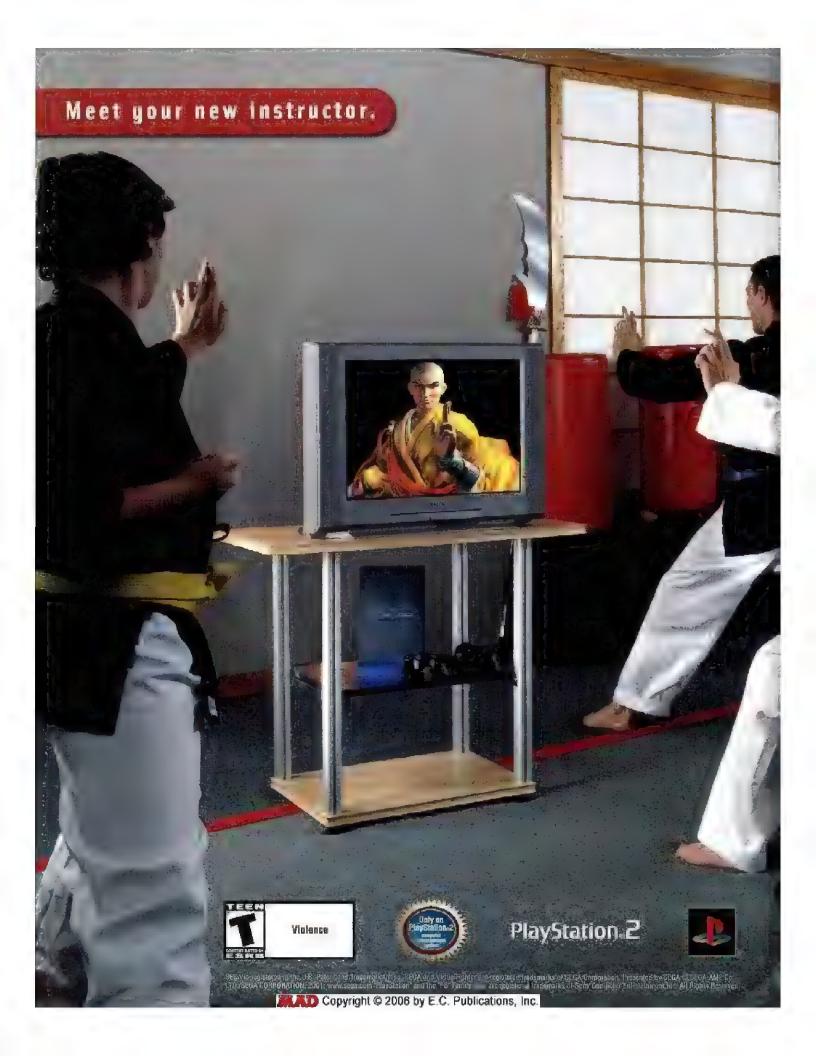




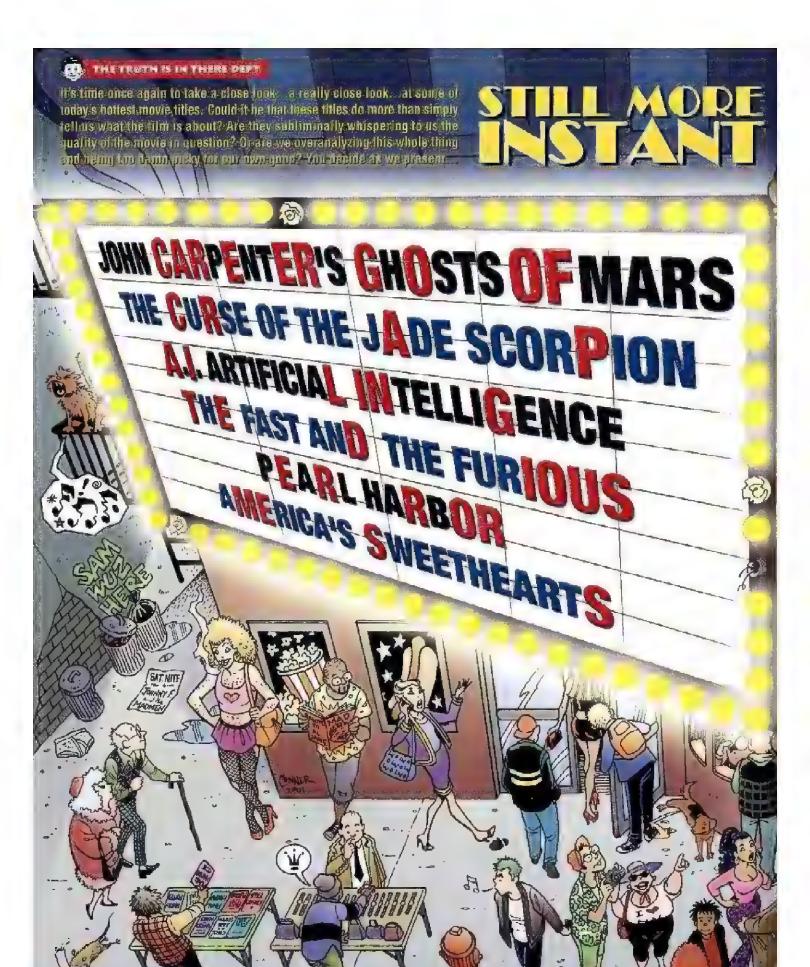












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MOVIE REVIE HARRY POTTER AND THE SORCER ER'S STONE NAL FANTASY: THE SPIRITS WITHIN ATLANTIS: THE LOST EMPIRE IAY AND SILENT BOB STRIKE BACK A KNIGHT'S TALE JEEPERS CREEPE Copyright © 2006 by E.C. Publications, Inc.



From sleazy fundraising to partisan bickering, modern politics is in a terrible state. And it's only about to get worse, it's ...

... AND THAT'S WHY
I'M LOOKING FOR ONE
SPECIAL STUDENT TO ACT AS
MY CONGRESSIONAL AIDS
'CAUSE YOU WORK FOR,
NOTHING! BUT I KID!
THANK YOU! CONGRESSMAN Barris has agreed To answer a few QUESTIONS, LET'S KEEP THEM CLEAN THIS TIME, KIDS.

MY OLD MAN SAYS YOU'RE AWESOME.

YEAH, RIGHT.
HE'S AN ABUSINE,
DRUNKEN CAR THIEF,
BUT YOUR REVOLVING DOOR
PRISON SYSTEM KEEPS HIM ON THE STREET.

GLAD TO HELP OUT.















1



THE CONGRESSMAN

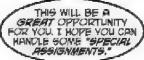


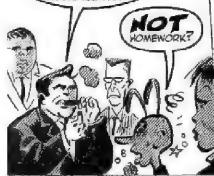


BUT HOW AM I SUPPOSED TO FIND A STUDENT AIDE TO MAKE ME LOOK GOOD TO MY CONSTITUTE AND TO DO ALL THE CRAP JOBS AROUND THE OFFICE?

THAT'S YOUR
PROBLEM. I'M JUST
LOOKING FOR SOME POSTWORLD WAR II TEXTBOOKS
TO USE IN CLASS. I'M TIRED
OF EXPLAINING TO MY
STUDENTS THAT WE HAVE
FIFTY STATES!



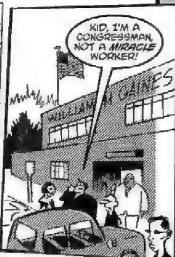




GOD NO, WHEN YOU'RE WITH ME YOU'RE FREE FROM SCHOOLIN'.









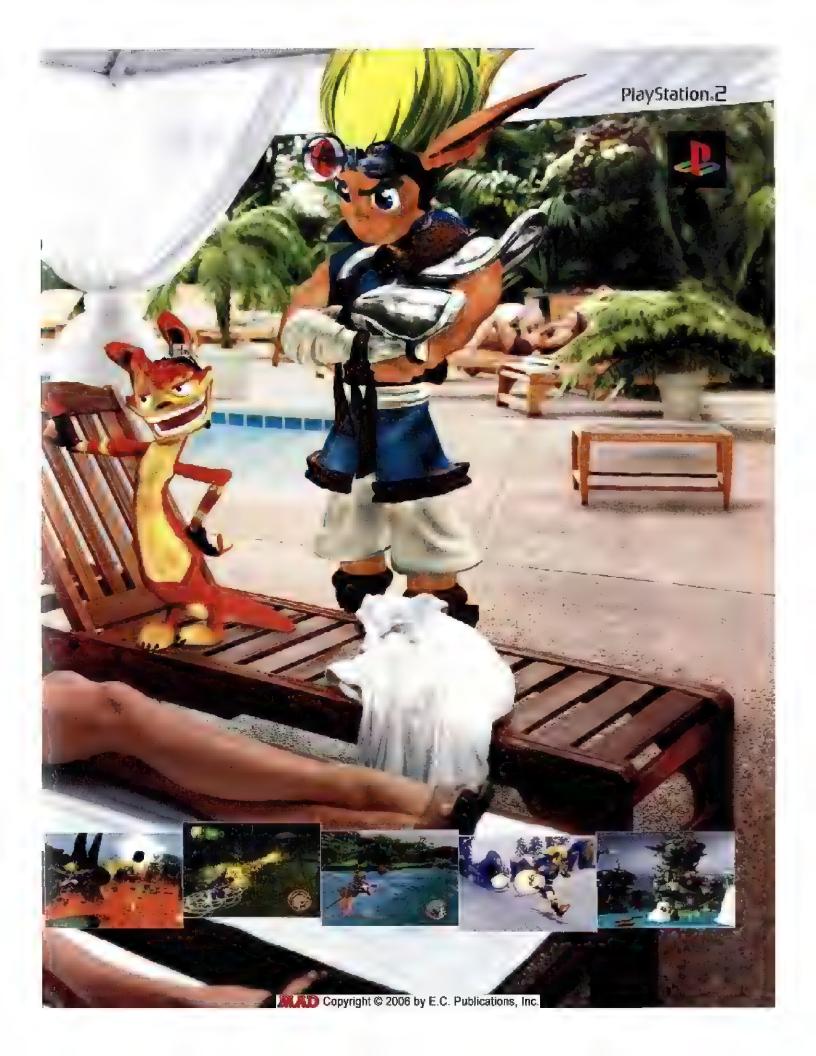












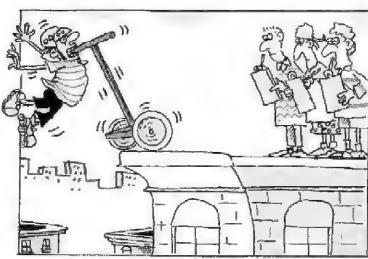
GINGER AILS DEPT.

Recently, inventor Dean Kamen unveiled "It." What "It" (also called Ginger or The Segway) is is a motorized, battery powered, "self-balancing people mover." (Think of "It" as a combination Razor scooter/old rotary lawn mower, only a lot more dangerous!) Kamen says his invention will change history and revolutionize the way people get around cities. We serlously doubt this, but we'll play along for the sake of the premise. If Kamen's prediction does hold true, then, as with every invention, there will be some unforeseen side effects, like these...

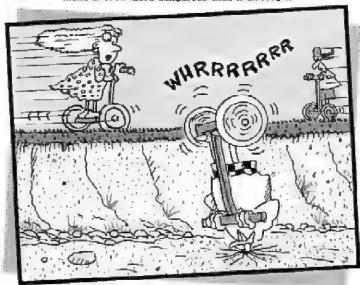
UNINTENDED

UNFORTUNATE CONSEQUENCES

NA DE PR



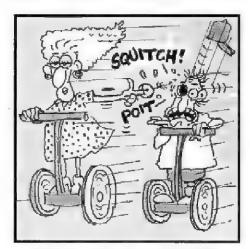
Those yahoos from X-Games will get held of it and make if even more dangerous than it already is



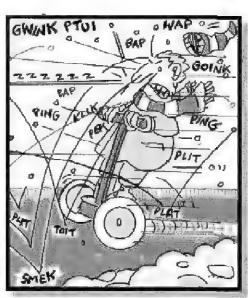
Despite scientific evidence saying it's impossible, Ford will still manage to make a model that rolls over

ARTIST: PUCK EDWING

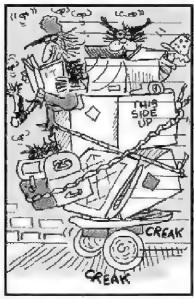
WRITER: JOHN CALDWELL



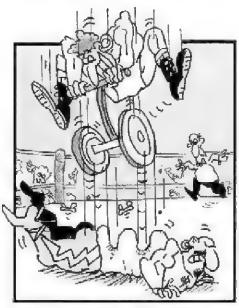
Just about every time someone signals for a turn, someone else loses an eye



At a top speed of 17 mph, passing a saitspreader truck in winter will be all but impossible



"it" will quickly replace the shopping cart as a choice possession among the homeless

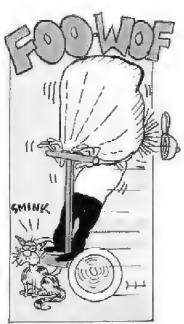


Vince McMahon will begin developing hokey WWF story lines around it as the logical "next step" from metal folding chairs



incidents of road rage will grow uglier and more violent than ever

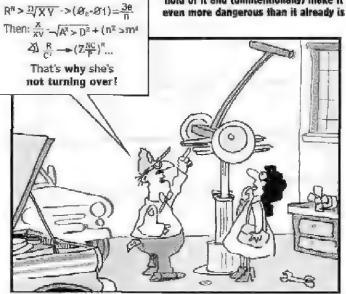
Gyroscopically speaking, if...



Those yahoos from the Occupational Safety & Health Administration will get hold of it and (unintentionally) make it even more dangerous than it already is



Across the country, people with fat asses will look even more ridiculous than before



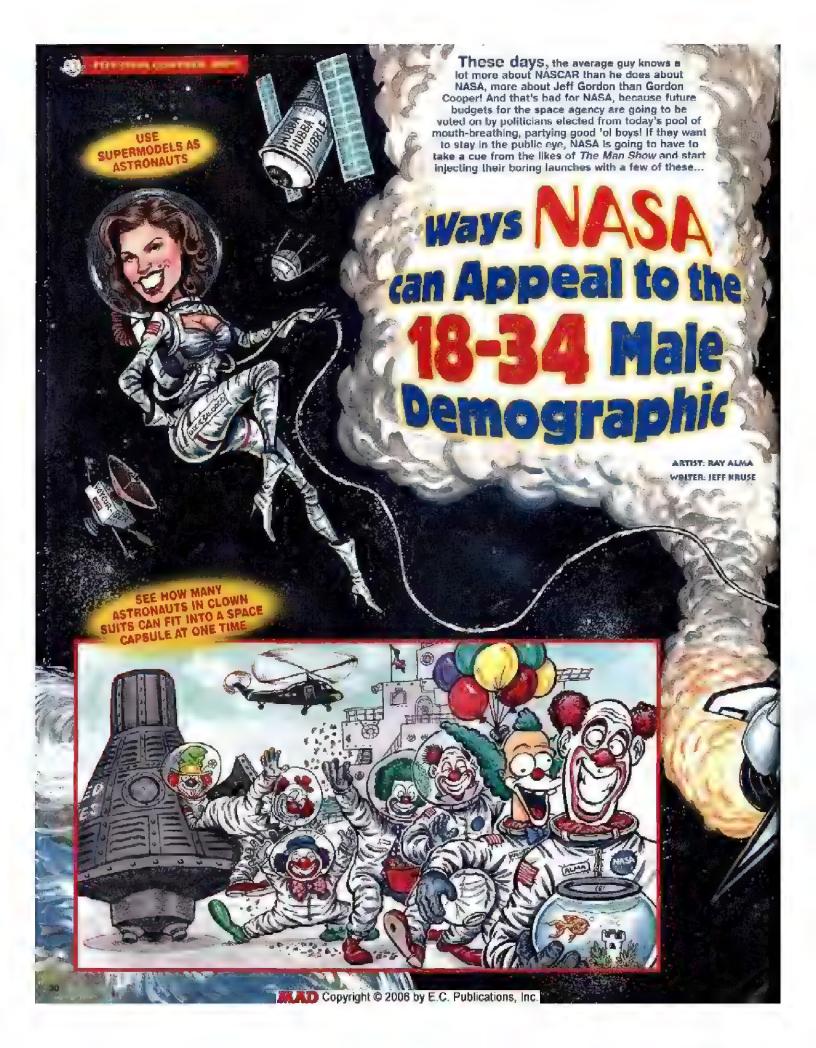
A new breed of mechanics will spring up that will be even more difficult to comprehend than the present guys



Chase segments on Fox-TV's Cops will become major snoozathons



For the mob, it will pretty much be business as usual









WEDDINGS

ARTIST AND WRITER: DAVE BERG

COLORIST: DIGITAL CHAMELEON



SPORTS

Did you see the game last night? Dunbar and Hamilton got into a fight under the basket! Both benches cleared!

No, I was watching the hockey game! Talk about a brawil Dougherty and Miles went at each other with the sticks!

Damn, I'm sorry I missed that! I was watching the football game! Lydecker leveled Olin just as he threw the ball! didn't think he would get up after that hit!

You know, those games are getting much too violent for me!

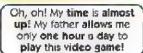
So what did you watch last night?



Boxingi













RELATIONSHIPS

Well, dad, your wish to see me married may finally come true! I met a guy who I like a lot! He may be the one!



Funny, he asked the same thing

about you!

CRIME

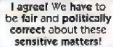
I'm really angry! A man just snatched my pursel I can't function without it

I know what you meanli'd be lost without my driver's license and credit cards!



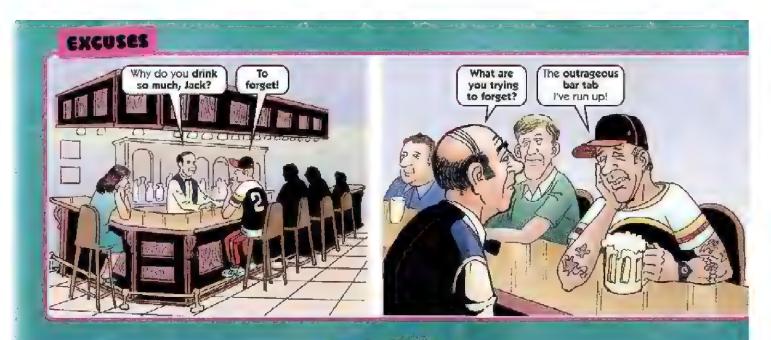
EQUALITY

I'm glad we hire based on merit and don't allow things like marriage to deter us from hiring!













Dr. Forman, when I was 14 all I wanted was my own room!
When I was 22, all I wanted was my own apartment!
Now I'm 35, a wife and a mother in my own home!

is your problem, Mrs. Zarkin?

what



WISDOM

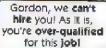


If the boss catches you just sitting there you'll be contemplating unemployment! What question?

first, the chicken salad or the egg salad?

Which came



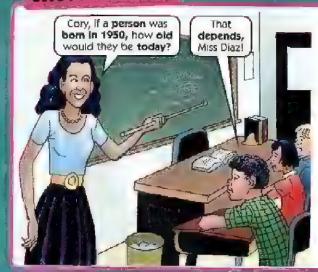








CALCULATIONS

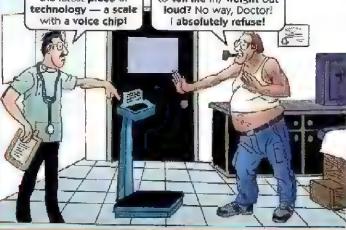




DOCTORS

Kaputnik, step on the latest piece of

You mean it's going to tell me my weight out loud? No way, Doctor! i absolutely refuse!





OILS FAIR IN LOVE AND WAR DEPT.

Citizens! America faces an energy crisis! Yes, there's energy to spare, plus huge reserves! Yes, we still pay lower prices for gas than any country in Europe! And yes, there are several ways to provide cheaper, cleaner energy, if our government would just let it happen! So why, may I ask you, is this an energy crisis? Because you can gouge customers for a heck of a lot more when you call it a "crisis"! And you can also push a lot of legislation through Congress and figure out the nasty little repercussions later!

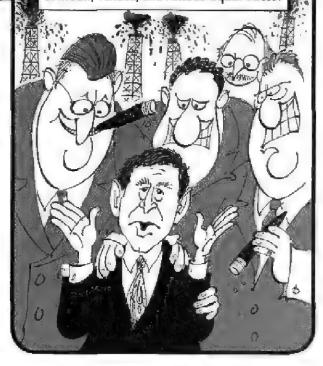
Now, I would like to outline for you, my fellow Americans, the...

KEY POINTS OF MY, GEORGE W. BUSH'S, ENVIRONMENTAL PLAN

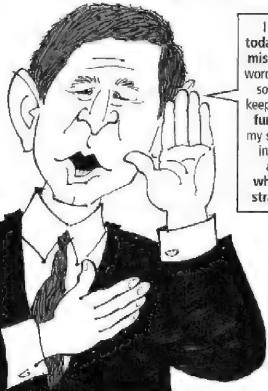
Let me start off by saying that if the United States can't have the largest virgin forest in the world, by God, at least we can have the shortest!



Although many of you think Exxon has me in their back pocket, I would like to say for the record that Exxon doesn't decide this administration's energy policy! That just wouldn't be democratic! I am a fair politician, so I give my friends at Mobil, Texaco, and Amoco equal votes!



KEY POINTS OF MY, GEORGE W. BUSH'S, ENVIRONMENTAL PLAN



I pledge to you today, that I will keep mispronouncing the word "nuke-you-ler," so that people will keep on making those funny jokes about my speech patterns, instead of paying any attention whatsoever to my strategic policies!

Although I am sad to report that dozens of animals are on the verge of extinction, the White House is prepared to take aggressive and dramatic action to make this situation as painless as possible! I am ordering the Secretary of the Interior to take at least one really good color photo of each kind of species so we can remember them as they were and so that the children of America in the future can learn about them through beautiful photos!



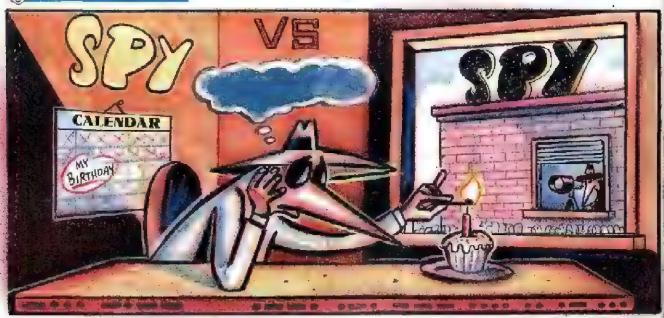
Nothing concerns me more than the prospect of the global warming epidemic getting so out of control that we may see average temperatures soar to a scorching 95 degrees Fahrenheit! But I am here to calm and remind worried Americans that that is still only a cool, cool 35 degrees in Celsius!



As an extra conservation measure, I will personally guarantee that absolutely no snowmobiling will be allowed in national parks from May 31 through August 15!













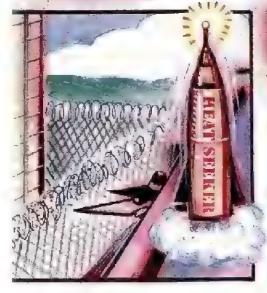










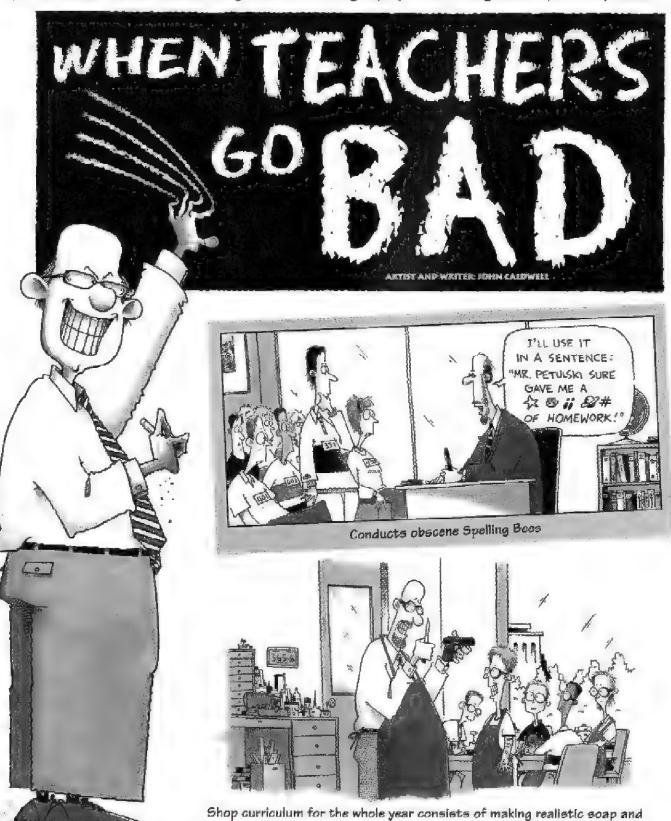








As the dozen or so observant readers of this magazine already know, we periodically examine what happens when members of an esteemed profession cross over to the dark side. We've examined the tragic consequences of when priests go bad. We followed that up with a disturbing took at what happens when nuns go bad. And then, without fear for our own well being from a carny backlash, we presented when clowns go bad. Now, in our boldest exposé to date, we rip the scab off the ugliest, most sickening display of human degradation yet as we present...

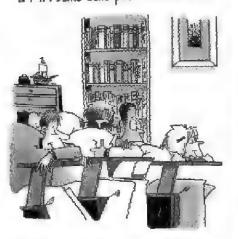


shoe polish pistols. toothbrush shivs and homemade tattoo needles Copyright © 2006 by E.C. Publications, Inc. TSK, TSK IF THIS BUNDT CAKE WERE TO TOPPLE INTO YOUR FESTIVE DISPLAY OF FINE PASTRY, IT COULD SPELL DOOM FOR YOUR ENTIRE OPERATION ... PERHAPS YOU'D LIKE TO PURCHASE SOME INSURANCE IN ORDER TO PREVENT SUCH A TERRIBLE OCCURENCE.

Supplementing salary by running a PTA bake sale protection scam

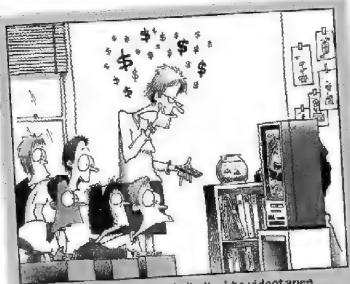


Creative Writing homework assignment: "My First Letter to Penthouse"

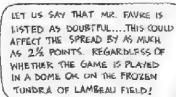


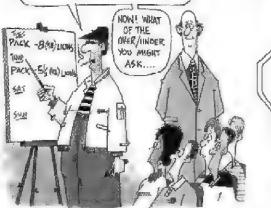


Study hall period often scrapped in favor of something called "Sleeping one off with Ms. Havameyer"

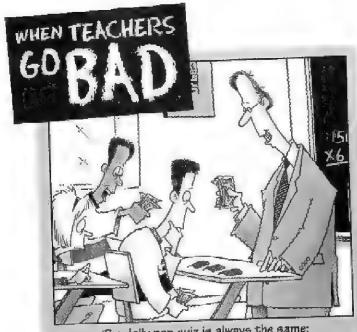


Show and Tell strictly limited to videotapes found in dad's sock drawer





Questionable Career Day speakers



The daily pop quiz is always the same: "Where's the Red Gueen?"



Intervenee in rowdy student disputee by encouraging the participants to "take it to the gym" and settle things like real men with pool cues and broken beer bottles



Weekly field trips...to the track



Biology final project: Dissecting a drifter

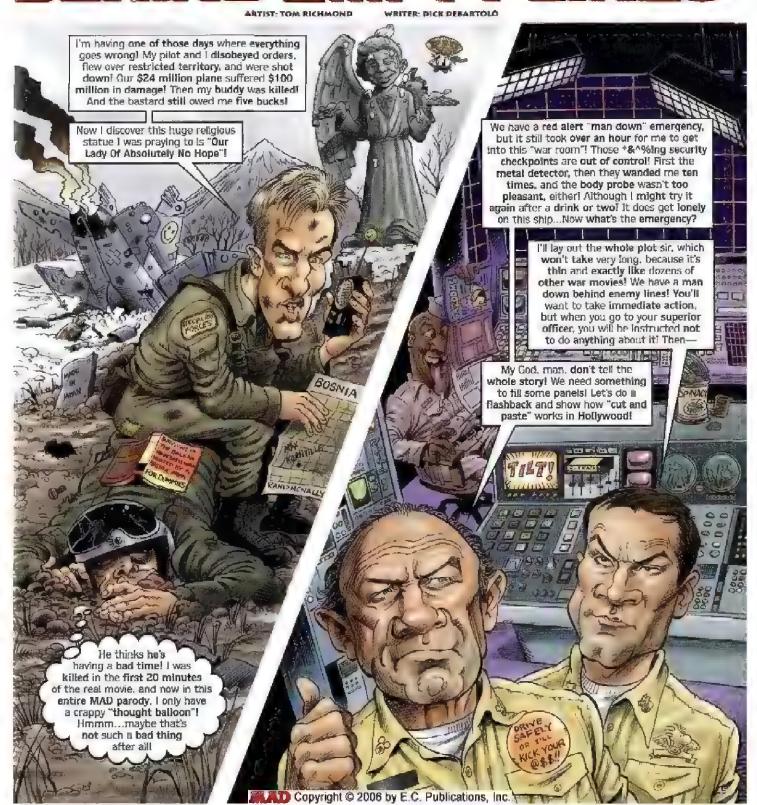


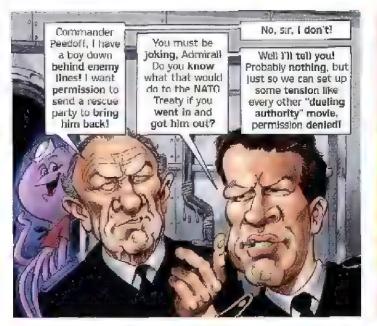
They teach Getaway Driver's Ed.

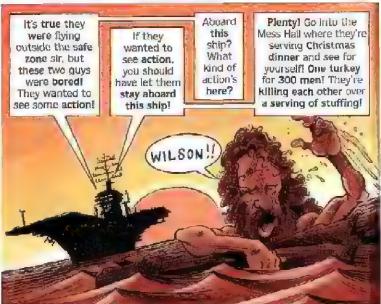


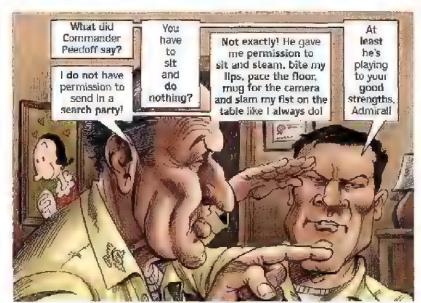
Hip! Hip! Cliché! Talk about clichés, that's all this movie is. You've seen it all before! The renegade pilot, the stick-to-the-rules admiral, the scumbag enemy, the so-near-yet-so-far rescue! But if you were stupid enough to go the theatre to see this turkey, you found the smart crowd had shunned it, and you were standing...

BEHIND ENPIY LINES



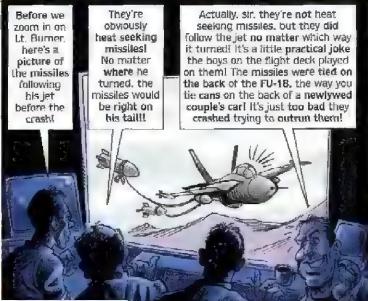


















No. not really! in The **Fugitive** the dam had water! This one is dry!

It also had Harrison Ford and Tommy Lee Jonesi We're stuck with a Ronald McDonald wannabel

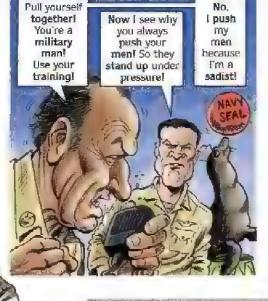






So we can come and pick you up via helicopter, I want you to get to the "safe zone" I

Get to the safe zone? That's impossible, sir! I can't! I can't get there! There's a six lane highway, with traffic buzzing along at 70 miles an hour between me and the safe zone! It would be suicide to try to cross it!



Yipes! Every one Just be brave, son! And always remember of these wires criss-crossing this: we will bring you the ground is home! Maybe not in one piece, but we will hooked to a landmine! bring you home!



He's behind enemy lines, in impossibly rough terrain! Only me and 15 to 20 camera crews from other news networks are here! But my network has negotiated the most lucrative deal with the enemies, so we'll get



You called in the pressi You stabbed me in the back! You single-handedly made me look like an a**hole!

Commander. you're too generous with your praise You're m self-made a**hole!

Have you any idea how much damage you did to the peace process?

Damage to the peace process? don't even know who we're at war withl

That's the point! No one does! But we can't let that leak out! The U.S. is spending billions on defense, so we must be at war with someone!



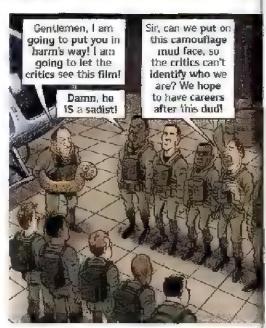
YA SKANK ME BATTLESKIP US NAV BATTLE

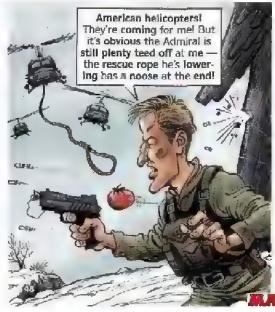
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CELEBRITY CAUSE-OF-DEATH

Our team of crack oddsmakers gives you the latest Vegas line on how one of today's biggest stars will have people asking "Who's that corpse?"

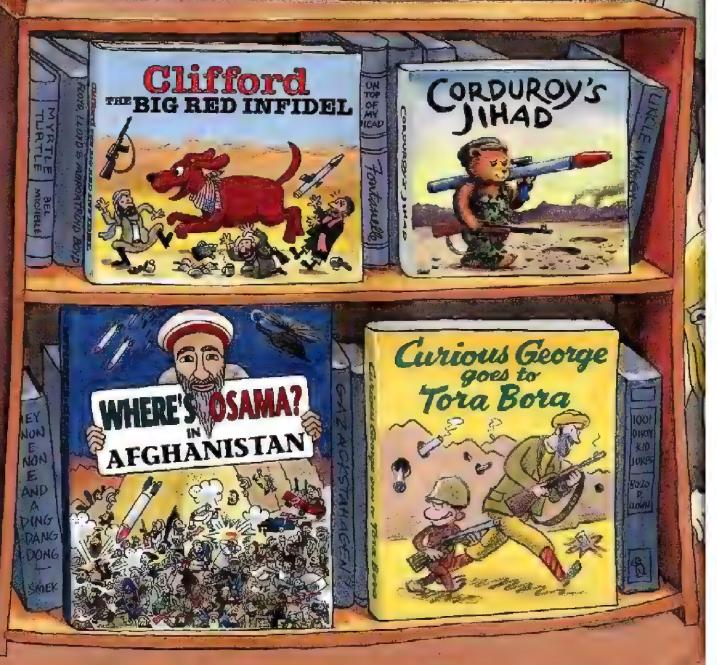
THIS MONTH'S FUTURE HEADLINER AT THE PINE BOX HOTEL:

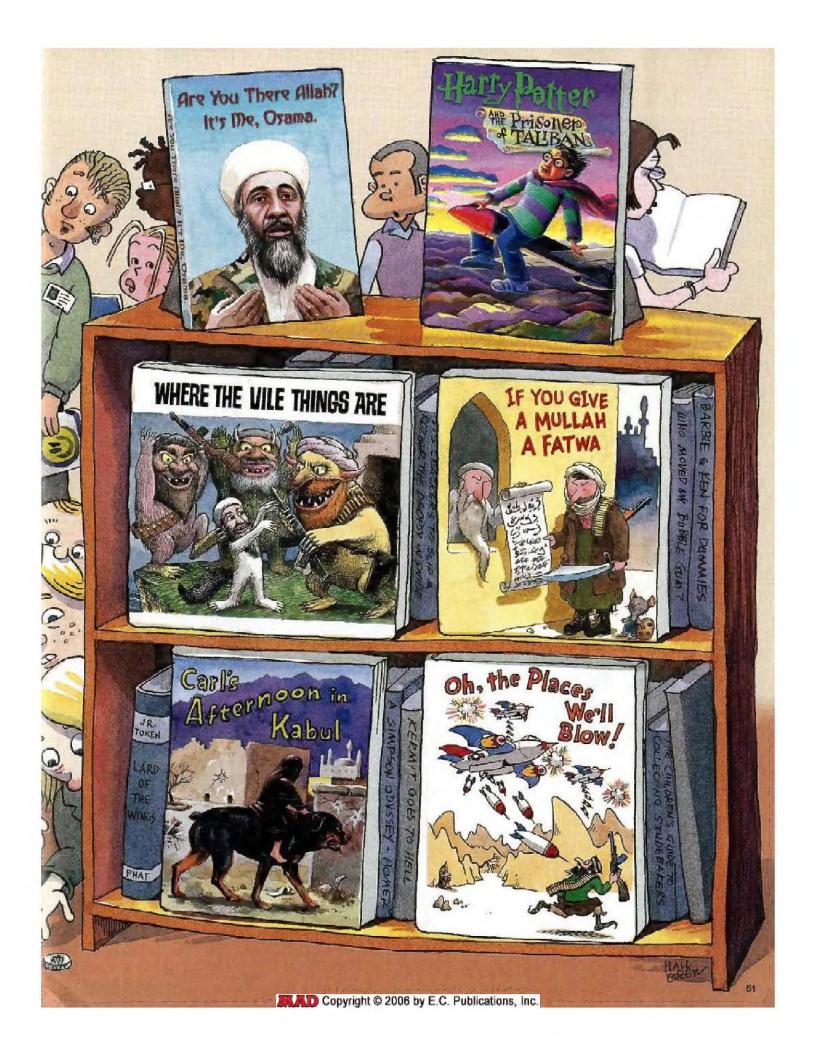




Within days of the war in Afghanistan breaking out, any books dealing with that country, the Taliban or Osama bin Laden became instant best sellers. These brisk sales did not go unnoticed by American book publishers, who are every bit as opportunistic as humor magazine writers in their zeal to cash in on a hot topic! With the adult market all but saturated with such books, we believe it's just a matter of time, perhaps hours, before these publishers begin churning out Taliban-related books for other segments of the market — namely, these...

NEW CHILDREN'S TITLES TO CASH IN ON THE TALIBAN-RELATED BOOK (RAZE





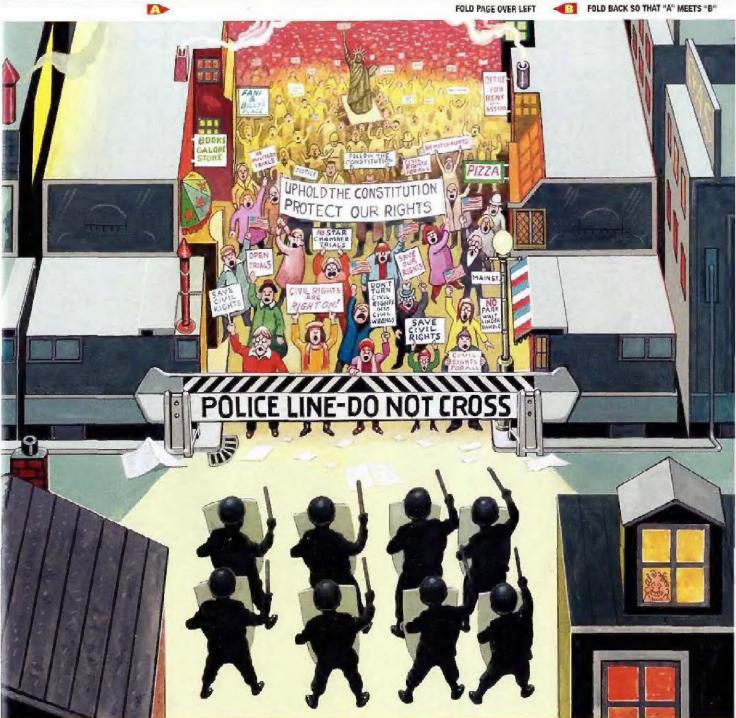


WHAT CIVIL LIBERTY
WILL AMERICANS
NEVER GIVE UP, EVEN
DURING INTERNATIONAL
CONFLICTS?

MAD FOLD-IN

Americans are a feisty bunch, but during difficult times sacrifices and hard choices have to be made as wants and desires come in conflict with hard realities. There is one civil liberty though that it seems some Americans will never surrender regardless of any circumstances. To find out what this civil liberty is, fold page in as shown.





DRASTIC WARTIME MEASURES CAN RESULT IN DEPRIVING GOOD PEOPLE OF THEIR CIVIL RIGHTS. THIS HAS GIVEN US CONSTITUTIONAL PROBLEMS. IT IS A PUZZLING SUBJECT INVOLVING SECURITY. IT CREATES AN US VS THEM MINDSET THAT CAN OFTEN BE UNJUST.

B

"Coach told me to SIMPLE COO a couple times a day to help my game."

C'mon now, we're talking about the energizing effects of goo, the stuff at the bottom of great-tasting Love Bus Brew, made with real milk and Dutch chocolate. It's packed with ginseng, calcium, protein and vitamins for that extra kick that helps you get through just about anything.

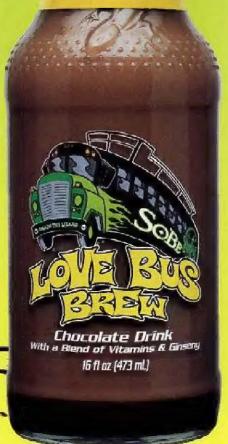
(What did you think we meant?)



Shake your goo!







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